

THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 15 No. 15

Mathew,

“OK, spit it out. I need to know what is going on with you two.”

Jennifer said from my back as I was drinking some water. I closed the fridge’s door and swallowed, then frowned at her.

My stepmother was standing beside the island and her hands on her hips.

She didn’t look aggressive or anything, but I knew that she won’t hesitate to slap me if I didn’t give her what she wanted, so I need to be careful with my answers.

“And you need to explain more because I have no idea what you are talking about.”

I put the water bottle beside me, then I leaned against the counter and wrapped my arms around my chest.

Actually, I already knew what she meant and so far I have no answer to her questions.

Chris has been acting weird since our last chat with Mila. He has been closed and distant.

I know because even at home we were always together, but he hadn't come to my room as usual or even tried to talk to me.

He has been in his room all the time and when I go to see him; I find him either sleeping or studying.

He didn't say anything or treated me differently, but Chris looked worn out and somehow defeated.

He had this look on his face since he let Mila sit beside me in the car and even though I tried to talk to him about it; he didn't tell me the truth.

“Cut the crap, Mat. You know that I won't be needing your father's permission to discipline your ass, right? You are my fucking son, same as Chris. So now tell me, what is the problem between you two? Is it a girl or something else? I'm so worried, Mathew.”

Jen said as she hugged herself agitated and I sighed, then pushed away from the counter and hugged her to my chest.

She sighed, then her dainty arms wrapped around me, then she closed her eyes as she leaned against me.

“There is nothing between us, I swear. We are cool and I'm just giving him the space he needed, but I

promise you that I will get to the bottom of this thing and he will be back to normal. The big idiot puppy we used to.”

I said, then kissed the top of her head and she chuckled softly because it was the truth.

Chris might be bigger than me and even dad but deep inside he is just a big puppy who always wants to play and be spoiled.

Jennifer nodded her head, then pushed me away and began to make noise as she started to prepare dinner.

“Ok then, I will count on you, but if this went on for another day, I will intervene. He might be worried about his next game, but I will give him a couple of days, then I will fucking kick both of your asses.”

The woman said absently, and I chuckled as I watched her wash the veggies and then hum to herself softly as she worked.

I opened the fridge for another water bottle and headed upstairs to see my brother.

But when I didn't find him and heard the shower, I just pushed the bathroom door open and smirked as I watched him scrub himself.

He had his eyes closed, and the music was blaring so he didn't notice me, so I just kept on watching him silently.

So now if somebody saw me do this, he might call me a perv or a creep, but honestly, it is not.

We used to shower together till we were fifteen and it was because of Jennifer we both now have our

separate rooms.

She didn't say it before, but I had seen it in her eyes. She was worried that what we shared was more than friendship or brotherhood.

So the only solution for her was separating our rooms and trying to make us independent and free of this attachment, but in all honesty, it did nothing.

“Fucking Jesus Christ! What the fuck, man, I almost shit myself. Why didn't you do something to alert me that you are here?”

Chris shrieked, and it was comical because his voice was usually deep, so I didn't stop the chuckle that burst out of me.

He glared at me, then wrapped his towel around his waist and pushed me aside as he got out of the

bathroom.

“I did call your name several times, but you were out of it. I thought that you were in the middle of something, so I didn’t want to interrupt you.”

I said as I looked down at his crotch, then up to his eyes. And I bit the inside of my mouth to prevent another laugh because I saw how his face blushed.

“You are an asshole and I didn’t hear you, but if I was rubbing one off, then it’s my damn business because you have no right to be here uninvited.”

My brother said awkwardly and even though I saw how irritated he was, I didn’t tell him the truth.

If he was so occupied to know that I didn’t call his name, then he must be facing something big.

I watched him as he rummaged in his closet and started to wear a sleeveless T-shirt and a pair of shorts, then drop onto his bed.

I did the same silently, and we stayed like this for a while, each one of us watching the ceiling, engrossed in his own thoughts.

“Did mom send you?”

Chris asked me after closing his eyes and putting his arms behind his head.

“She indeed talked to me about you because she was worried but I’m not here because of her, I thought about giving you some time to collect your thoughts and then come to me but when it took you so long, I thought about coming instead and demand for answers myself.”

Chris sighed, then one of his arms dropped over his face and for a long pregnant moment, he said nothing.

“Nothing happened, Mat. I was just thinking about a few things related to my future and there is some stuff I needed to process after.”

I turned around and leaned against one of my arms and looked at my brother, feeling my chest getting tight.

“So this is about, Mila. I thought so but never thought that it might be serious. Tell me what is it? You know we need to discuss stuff like this. You don't like her? Or do you want her for yourself? It is ok for me if that is the case.”

I said honestly, and for a moment, I felt his chest stop moving as he held his breath.

He turned to look at me, then one of his arms slowly draped over my chest, and, like we used to do when we were young, he buried his face in my chest.

“Actually, it was the opposite. I was thinking about giving you two the space you needed. She is only interested in you, so I’m feeling like the third wheel here.”

Chris said, and I gritted my damn teeth. Now, this is what he has been thinking all along!

It is not about Mila, or how she is gonna fit between us. He was afraid that she will take me away from him and this had never happened before.

Through our years together, we have never thought about this possibility, so why now? What is different about Mila from other girls?

I hugged my brother to my chest and put my cheeks on his damp hair.

Five minutes later I heard his breath even, and he went to sleep and soon I followed him, but not before I decided to show him how much Mila was interested in him, as well.

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